

Poetry.

COMING TO CHRIST.
He that loveth either must hate more than me, is not
of me or of his own.

My heart has a home, a dear shore home
Afar in the wide of the sea;

Where my father and mother bade me come to
And no longer a wanderer to be.

It was there that my infant years sped away.

Not a sorrow protracted their bane;

Not a care left its impress on that happy day.

In you alone abide the wake.

But childhood is gone, youth too passes by,

Removed now my parents are dead;

Untested by my father, sees the sight;

Unless by me myself the task is done.

Not a sister is left to pass on my joy,

Or to share my secret joys;

Abt, though affection stings every artery,

Not to brother, or friend, can I say.

So far from these all have driven us here

Their love did not, nor our hearts overflow.

With you, which are regions still to tell,

I rejoice with glorious anticipations to come;

Who chaunts, and yet it is well.

He saw that my love for me shone so dear

Appressed to utilize his bane;

Contented though I stand.

So far from these all have driven us here

Their love did not, nor our hearts overflow.

Here let me press me back unto me,

To take of you, for I am still in the soul,

This glorious portion to take.

Let him place me in Africa's airy shade,

Or on the side of the sea;

Even there, joyful to hand for God,

If he will smile upon me.

My parents believe, can you part with your child,

The once tender child of your care?

Thus have I seen from heaven how sorely exiled,

That my salvation might share.

For ever to that Savoir who set me go

And tell him all who may see,

That God has given me to give.

Thus have I seen from heaven how sorely exiled,

Between the sun and the moon should roll,

And the leaves of Jesus are kindred for me,

Whence their fountain lies nain.

And here it is these classic walls I stand,

Contented though I stand.

I am pleased to see gloomy clouds away,

And the intellect daily expand.

Here let me press me back unto me,

To take of you, for I am still in the soul,

This glorious portion to take.

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